

THE CITIZEN solicits contributions from the general public on any subject—political, religious, educational or social—so long as they do not contain any personal attacks.

All communications must be accompanied by the writer's name, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Advertisements for insertion in the current week must be in hand not later than Friday noon.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1900.

The Burglary Epidemic.

Never in the history of our town have there been so many burglaries committed as during the last six months. Not only here, but in all the surrounding towns the burglars seem to have been getting in their fine work, and in the neighboring city of East Orange some very bold and extensive hauls have been made by the midnight prowler. But the city of Newark appears to have suffered most. Almost every day or night extensive depredations are committed, and the great majority have taken place in houses that have been vacated for the summer. And what is still more surprising, none of the thieves have been discovered. The papers of that city are continually crying out about the inefficiency of the police, for which the property-owners are taxed \$400,000 yearly to support. In view of the many burglaries committed within a few weeks, one of the papers there asks this pertinent question: "Are the police asleep?" The police manual of Newark, recently issued, declares that "the absence of crime proves the efficiency of the police," but from the great and increasing number of burglaries of late the converse of the proposition must be equally true. The city papers think it is high time for a display of the boasted ability claimed by the slouches of the Newark force.

The most extensive haul by the thieves was made several weeks ago at the residence of ex-Sheriff Haussling, where over one thousand dollars' worth of silverware, stolen, and no clue has yet been found. The perpetrators, unoccupied in addition to their other work, and committed other outrages. Newark seems to have become the Mecca of the "light-fingered gentry," and many families, on returning home from their vacation, are surprised to find that their houses have been entered and pillaged. Of course there is considerable indignation displayed by the victims of these outrages, and the first question naturally asked is, "Where are the police?" It is the general opinion that a gang of organized professional burglars have been making Newark their headquarters for some time, and carrying on wholesale robbery with impunity.

Chief of Police Hopper has taken umbrage in consequence of the reflections cast upon the police, and declares that the frequent robberies are owing to the inadequate force. He says that with the present number of policemen it takes one man an hour to cover his beat, and that while he is at one end of it it is an easy matter for thieves to enter houses at the other end before the policeman can return. However, the robberies are on the increase, and the people of Newark are justly alarmed over the state of affairs.

Changes at Sprague Works.

The creation of the Elevator Trust some time ago practically killed the elevator work at the Sprague Electric Works in Watseong.

Charles Pratt, the inventor of the electric elevator known as the "Sprague Electric Elevator," is now with the Marine Engine and Machine Works at Harrison, and the making of elevators is going to be undertaken there.

The Sprague-Pratt elevator won a high reputation against old established competitors, and was regarded as the standard elevator among those operated by electricity.

In the fierce competition for contract for constructing the elevators for the London (England) Underground Railroad, the Sprague Company won the right and went to the front in the elevator market.

This victory led to the organization of the trust, with the consequence that all elevator work now goes to the controlling factor in the trust, and the first aim of the big factory at Watseong has been abandoned.

A number of the men employed in the elevator work at the Sprague factory have gone to Harrison, and Robert J. Smith, who has been a foreman in the Sprague Works since the concern started here, is going to be general foreman at Harrison.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Also: Bryano-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in 24 hours. No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Stock Story for Country Temperance Lecturers.

The first time I saw William Perkins he was a smiling lad of eighteen. He was strong, erect, handsome. Upon his cheek there was the flush of health—in his eye the fire of a hearty ambition.

"Tell me," said I, six years later, to an acquaintance, "who is that pale, scrofulous, nervous-looking man standing in front of yonder restaurant?"

"It is William Perkins," was the reply.

"You must be mistaken," I said; "for the last time I saw him he was the incarnation of vigorous manhood. This man is a piteous wreck."

"Ah!" exclaimed my friend. "You have not heard, then, the sad story of his downfall?"

"Downfall? No; I have not," I said. "Is it possible that this paragon has stooped so low—has so far forgotten himself as to—"

"It is even so," interrupted my friend. "William Perkins is confirmed in the hideous vice of buckwheat-cakes."

And then my friend told me the story—the old, old, story, replete with sadness, reeking with misery—while I—I shuddered and listened.

You all know it; why repeat it now?

At a social party, under bright lights, with smiling faces around him, William Perkins, yielding to the intoxicating influences of the hour, had tasted his first buckwheat-cake. It seemed to invigorate him—to stimulate him. Alas! that the serpent did not turn and sting when first caught in the embrace of the hideous novice. But, ah! 'tis never so.

The pathway of the buckwheat-cake lies, at first, through gardens of roses, by the side of purling streams; it is over flowery meads that it gradually opens upon the black, bleak moor of mental anguish and physical torture.

Perkins took another cake and then another. The next morning he arose pale and trembling. He sought a remedy for his weak condition in more cakes, and before he had retired that night sixteen buckwheat-cakes combined to bind him in the fetters of the remorseless tyrant. His taste for cakes grew till at last every penny he could scrape up was squandered on this appalling habit. He lost his situation. People feared to employ a man abandoned to such a vice. His family suffered for the necessities of life. He pawned his wife's jewelry, his young children's clothing and the household furniture to secure means with which to buy buckwheat-cakes.

Honor, duty, home, family, friends—all seemed to be forgotten in his wild, insatiate craving for cakes, cakes, cakes!

"I will try to save this money," I said, and I walked across the street to where Perkins was scorching the cakes. I spoke to him as he stood at the door of the restaurant.

"I argued with him," I said.

"'Tis vain," he moaned; "I am broken out all over—'tis useless to attempt to save a man who has once become a victim to the buckwheat-cake habit."

I took him home with me and locked him in a room. That night he had a fierce delirium. His insane fancy painted buckwheat-cakes crawling over the floor, twining themselves about his limbs, hissing at him and threatening him with their poisonous fangs. He plucked imaginary buckwheat-cakes from about his neck, tore them from his garments, swept them from the table, saw them everywhere, lowering, threatening, appalling. Oh! my friends, could you but have seen him writhing there, and heard him mingling his piteous shrieks with prayers and curses, not one of you to-day would have the utterly reckless hardihood to say:

"'Tis a harmless thing—this indulgence in cakes."

How we saved him I know not; but this I do know, that after days and weeks of confinement and watching and encouragement and kindly advice, we led William Perkins from that room a reformed man.

"My dear sir," said he; "how can I ever thank you?"

"By promising me never to touch buckwheats again," said I.

"I swear it to you!" said he, fervently. And he kept his word. I saw William Perkins to-day. He is a changed man. He is cashier in one of the banks of the city—rich, prosperous, happy. His step is elastic, his cheek rosy, his form erect, his voice manly and his eye clear and steady.

"I feel like myself once more," said he. "I have not tasted buckwheat-cakes in two years!"—Puck.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be given out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

OLIVE OIL AND OLIVES!

We import the Olive Oil we sell finest obtainable. Besides that put up under our own label we have Barton & Guestiers', and other well-known brands.

In Olives we have every variety to the "Mammoth Queen," put up in regular sized bottles.

Charles M. Decker & Bros.,

IMPORTERS AND GROCERS,
ORANGE, EAST ORANGE, SOUTH ORANGE, MONTCLAIR.

Religious Instruction.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CITIZEN:

SIR: The following from a prominent religious paper in regard to religious instruction, will no doubt accord with the experience of many people who have participated in or watched the work of the modern Sunday-school:

"The religious instruction of children, whether it ought to be so or not, has, in fact, been relegated by most parents to the Sunday-school. In some families the teaching of the school is supplemented by parental oversight and wise direction, but in the vast majority of cases the whole instruction of the child from infancy to maturity is left to the Sunday-school. To the general meagreness and indefiniteness of this teaching is due, we are inclined to believe, very much of the noticeable instability of Christians thus trained. The present day Christianity, as a whole, manifestly lacks the intelligence and stalwartness of that of the past generation. A large proportion of church members, if asked to give a reason for the faith that is in them, would be unable to give a satisfactory answer. Their religious knowledge is scrappy and nebulous, and their spiritual experiences correspondingly vague and superficial. For much of this a faulty method of instruction is responsible. The hopeful feature of the situation is a wide-spread recognition of the need of improvement in Sunday-school teaching. There is less indiscriminate praise of the Sunday-school and laudation of its work, while from many directions there is an earnest seeking for better methods and a remedy for recognized imperfections."

It is an appalling fact that the Protestant churches of all denominations are

OLIVES!

and know it to be the up under our own label ther well-known brands.

from the "baby" size n regular sized bottles.

Camden Way.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CITIZEN:

SIR: A correspondent in last week's issue inquires why the local police used to enforce ordinances and to detect the violations of the ordinances. In the mean, in this state, the saloons come of hotels have been common years as they were in d previous to the adoption of law. The people of Camden lugged with the unenviable a their city achieved as the the vicious, lawless and im- Philadelphia and instituted a The following from a Phila- upper shows that good use is le of the local police force of promoting the good work: a warrant issued by Justice e, Detective Painter, with Po- n Hyde and Policemen Shaw, Dougherty of Camden, yea- de a raid on the saloon con- Charles McCarty at Seventh t Vernon Streets. McCarty red in the act of serving beer n, and the five were taken ly. At the City Hall the four arrested as witnesses refused evidence and were released, arty was locked up. i with a warrant, also issued by tuckhouse, Police Captain Stan- olloemen Harvey and Matlack railed the saloon of Joseph t Chestnut Street and Mt. ue. One man was found om. The proprietor was as s' by the family TAXPAYERS.

Those interested in the collections to be taken by the churches on the fourth Sunday of this month will be glad to learn the following facts:

From January 1, 1900, to September 1, we have cared for 326 patients in the hospital proper, of whom 125 have paid board, the remaining 201 being treated without any charge. Of the 326 patients 90 have been subjects of surgical operation and during the month of August (only) there were nine cases of accidents. In the out-patient department the rooms are open from 11 to 12 every day. From January 1, 1900, to August 15, there have been 639 persons who have received attention there, of whom 165 are new and 474 old patients. In this department the staff attendance is for a period of six weeks each.

ITS FORTIETH BIRTHDAY.

The Long-Established House of Amos H. Van Horn, Ltd., Celebrated Opening Anniversary Sale—Handsome Gift to Every Buyer.

Forty years in one business in the same city is a thing to be proud of, and one is little surprised that a house of such pretensions as that of Amos H. Van Horn, Ltd., 73 Market Street, Newark, is making a great time over its arrival "at the years of discretion," celebrating the event with a liberal reduction on every line of goods they carry.

Over four acres of floor room is what they are said to have in furniture, carpets, bedding, stoves and general household-furnishing; to walk over even half their floor space is enough to see how well they use every inch of it.

Each department, parlor suits, bedroom suits, dining furniture, carpets, bedding, stoves, and so on, has its own floor and often two floors apiece, so that selling goods is a pleasure and not at all confusing.

The extreme liberality of this Amos H. Van Horn, Ltd., establishment is proven by the constantly increasing patronage; they invariably go ahead of the usual credit plans in their granting of really liberal credit terms, yet they also sell for cash.

An important item of this particular sale is the elaborateness of the gift that goes to each buyer. This firm will certainly be remembered long and pleasantly.

Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave-digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malarial, kills disease germs and purifies the blood, aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints, gives perfect health. Only 50c at all drug stores.

THIS is the dull month in all departments of activity, but you will soon be opening up and preparing your houses for the busy autumn.

The Hardware Store

is prepared to furnish you with everything you want in the line of necessities, both for inside and outside. We desire this week to call your attention to our line of FLOOR GOODS.

Carpet Sweepers, Floor Brooms, Floor Wax, Floor Varnish, Floor Dressing, Door Mats.

Bath Tub and Decorative Enamels.

Major's Cement, Prepared Glue, Brooms, Brushes and Pails.

Everything in Hardware. A Complete Paint Store.

SAMUEL H. GROSER,

Both Telephones.

326 Glenwood Avenue, Bloomfield, N. J.

HORACE S. OSBORNE, Pres., Newark, N. J. ARTHUR B. MARSELLIS, Sec'y and Treas., Montclair, N. J.

The Osborne & Marsellis Co.,

(INCORPORATED)

QUARRYMEN & CONTRACTORS

Macadam and Telford Road Builders. Broken Trap Rock and Building Stone.

BEST QUALITY LEHIGH, LACKAWANNA AND CANNEL COAL. KINDLING WOOD.

M. & B. Telephone Connection.

Quarries: Coal Yard and Main Offices, Upper Montclair, N. J.

JOHN ESPY,

Monumental and Cemetery Work

In American and Imported Granites and Marble.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY BY SECURING MY PRICES BEFORE GOING ELSEWHERE. ESTIMATES FREE.

Cor. Bloomfield Avenue and Valley Road, Montclair, N. J.

"TROLLEYS PASS THE DOOR."

SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

One Large Beautiful Gold Framed Picture Given Away FREE with one pound of Tea or Baking Powder, or 15 Silver Blend Coffee Wrappers.

Preserving Season!

Pure White Vinegar, gallon, 18c
White Brandy, " 2.00
Green Ginger Root, per lb. 12c
Whole Mixed Spices every variety, per lb. 24c
Ground Cinnamon, Cloves, Allspice, Mace, Whole and Ground Nutmeg.

Only Pure Spices Sold Here.

NEW PACKING OF CANNED GOODS AND FRESH PACKAGES OF CEREALS JUST RECEIVED.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

Our Noted Brand—"First Prize." Special price \$4.70 per barrel; 24 lb. Bag, 60c. On trial and you will use no other. It is one of the best on the market.

We are direct receivers of the Best Elgin Creamery Butter, and Strictly Fresh White Leghorn Eggs, which we sell at the Lowest Market Prices.

REINHEIMER'S

THE UP-TOWN GROCER,

36 Broad Street,

B. & L. Assn. Building, Bloomfield, N. J.